

The Pacific Hardware Co.,

LIMITED.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED

All
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and
Prices



Every
Stove
Guaranteed

Best of material and workmanship. Made in every style and size known to modern stove construction. Repairs always on hand.

Sold On Easy Terms

PRICES RANGE FROM \$9.00 UPWARD.

COR. FORT AND MERCHANT STREETS.

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One Should Have ... **Awnings** for the windows, and **Curtains** for the Lanais.

WE CAN SUPPLY THEM.

Some Fine Values in Belts for Gentlemen.

All the requisites for BASEBALL, and a small line of new GOLF GOODS. Drop in and take a look at them.

PEARSON & POTTER CO., LTD.

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WILL CALL FOR YOUR BAGGAGE.

We pack, haul and ship your goods and save you money.

Dealers in stove, wood, coal and kindlings.

Storage in Brick Warehouse, 126 King Street. Phone Main 58.



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Sole Agents for Hawaiian Islands.

"Heywood Shoes Wear"

HEYWOOD

"Somerset" Shoe

A comfortable feeling is the sensation of a foot that wears a Heywood Shoe.

It has a degree of style that no other shoe at the price possesses and its wearing qualities are known everywhere.

The "Somerset" last is made of vici kid with either single or double sole.

Price \$4.50.

MANUFACTURERS' SHOE CO., LTD.
1051 Fort Street.

FRED PHILP & BRO.

Harnessmakers and Saddlers.
Trunks and Valises neatly and promptly repaired.

Waverley Block, Bethel Street

Our Delicacy Counter

IF YOU ARE EVER IN DOUBT WHAT TO HAVE ON THE TABLE JUST VISIT OUR COUNTER. THIS WEEK YOU WILL FIND GERMAN DILL PICKLES, MIXED PICKLES, SWEET PICKLES, ALL KINDS OF CREAM AND FANCY CHEESE, EASTERN CODFISH, SMOKED SALMON, HOLLAND HERRING, SMOKED BEEF, TONGUE, OLIVES, ETC.

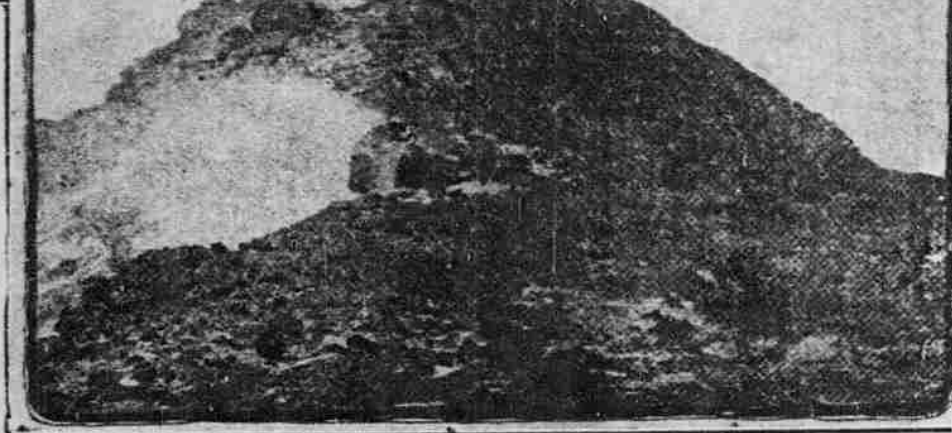
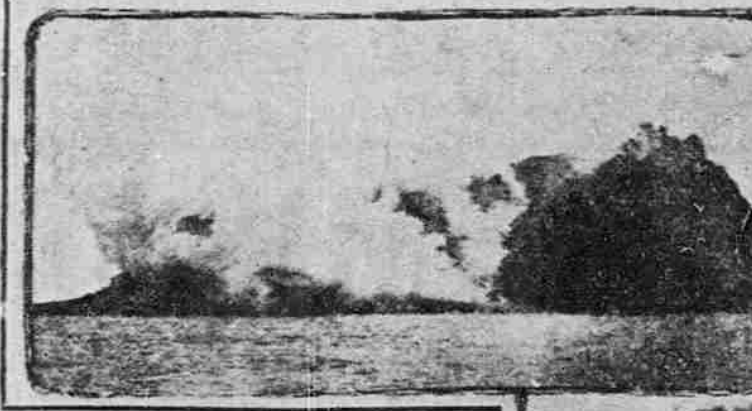
IF YOU WANT THE BEST BUTTER, ASK FOR
Crystal Springs Butter

Metropolitan Meat Co., Ltd.

Telephone Main 45.

ISLANDS THAT DISAPPEAR

By
René Bache



INHABITANTS OF BOGISLOF ISLAND.

Captain Reginald Nicholson, U. S. N., has just returned from what may be described as a marine wild-goose chase. He was sent by the Navy Department to locate a mysterious rock in the midst of the Pacific, which, though uncharted, was reported by several navigators and was feared as a menace to ships. But Captain Nicholson sailed all over the region in question, searching it back and forth, and found no trace of the alleged islet.

This does not mean, however, that there never was an islet there. Islands have a way of popping up and down in the ocean, especially in such waters as these to the south of Japan.

Thus, a skipper may be puzzled at failing to discover a long-familiar landmark, or worse yet he may run upon a brand-new piece of territory which has sprung up out of the waves since he last went that way. The islands that pop up thus unexpectedly are impelled to such doings by volcanic disturbances under the sea. Off our own shores, in the neighborhood of the Aleutian chain, a remarkable phenomenon of this kind has been under observation for a long time. Two lofty mountains, called Bogislof and Grewing, have lifted themselves out of the ocean, and having slowly grown to great size, now are gradually disappearing. It is evident that before long they will vanish altogether, and only a blank expanse of ocean will remain where once they loomed gigantic in the pathway of ships.

The history of these two islands is well known, though it covers more than a century. In 1778 Capt'n Cook, the famous navigator, sailed directly over the place they now occupy, and nothing was there; but on May 1, 1796, something happened. A great darkness fell upon the Aleutian chain, and

in the midst of it a mighty fire rose out of the ocean with a terrific roaring sound. Stones were hurled as far as Umnak, thirty miles distant, where severe earthquakes were felt. At sunrise on the following day the quakes ceased, and the flames diminished. The mists cleared away, and it was seen that a new island, still smoking, had

made its appearance, black in color, and in shape like a pointed cup.

The island grew steadily both in height and circumference, until at length it was three miles around and nearly five hundred feet high. It kept on smoking, and the sea in its vicinity seemed to be boiling hot. Nobody dared to approach it, however, and

some venturesome sea-lion hunters who landed upon the rock eight years later, in 1804, found the ground so warm that they could not walk upon it. It then was observed that there were many small craters, from which quantities of stones were being thrown. Bogislof (as the Russians called the rock) is in much the same condition today as in 1804, except that it has cooled off somewhat and has diminished in size, owing to the disintegrating action of the elements. It now is not more than two-thirds its original height; but volumes of steam still are given off from fissures in its sides.

In the summer of 1883 there was another convulsion, and shrouded in steam and fog another volcanic island was born, half a mile away. It was first seen by Captain Matthew Turner, on September 27 in that year, and was active in eruption, throwing out masses of lava and ashes, and emitting volumes of smoke and steam from the apex and numerous fissures. Thus came into being the island of Grewing, or New Bogislof, which for a long time was connected with old Bogislof by a sort of isthmus of sand. The first landing upon it was made in May, 1884, by the officers of the revenue steamer Corwin. It was found to be about eight hundred feet high, though since that time it has shrunk to less than seven hundred feet. As late as 1890 the roar of the escaping steam from its craters was so tremendous that all other sounds were drowned to the ears of anybody within a mile's distance. It still manifests symptoms of vigorous volcanic activity.

Geologists believe that thousands of years ago a crack in the earth's crust was opened under Bering Sea, and that lava poured forth, forming a submarine mountain. In 1796 a fresh eruption caused Bogislof to rear itself above the surface, and in 1883 another one produced Grewing; but both of these rocks stand upon one great mound beneath the ocean and after awhile they too will disappear.

PARTY SPIRIT ROSE HIGH

(Continued from Page 1.)

by a Democracy whose candidate for the presidency stands upon a self-conceived and self-erected platform; whose candidate for the vice-presidency stands upon a platform built by that master political carpenter, Hill, according to plans and specifications submitted by Chief Inspector Bryan, and whose rank and file are standing barefoot in the snow without any platform.

The two great national parties recognize no goats, be they branded Socialist, Populist, Prohibitionist, or Home Rule.

The people of the Territory want a man who will keep green in the memory of our national leaders the party's platform promises to maintain a tariff wall which will protect our sugars from foreign competition and our islands from dry rot and commercial decay. We want a man who will insist upon the fulfillment of our party's promise to foster and encourage American shipping interests, so that the bays and harbors of this way station of the Pacific will again be crowded with a merchant marine flying the flag of its nation.

We want a man who will demonstrate to the authorities at Washington the unequivocal necessity of studding our shores with guns of defense so that American ships nestling in our harbors after a trip through the Panama Canal, for the completion of which the party is pledged, will be safe from the attack of the navies of hostile nations.

We want a man who can carry the victorious standard of his party through the rolling valleys and along the sun-kissed foothills of that brightest pearl in the necklace of the Pacific, Kauai.

We want a man who can, and will, inspire confidence in the breasts of the voters of that Island of ancient kings, Maui.

We want a man who can clasp with the true sympathy of a deep sorrower the withered hand of the Territory's wards at Molokai.

We want a man for whom a chant of welcome is always on the lips of the hardy inhabitants of Lanai; a man who has the confidence and love of the magnificent Island of Hawaii from its sun-laved shores to its snow-crowned peaks; a man who has the respect, esteem, confidence, honor and support of the voters of busy Oahu. And it gives me the greatest pleasure to second the nomination of Jonah Kalaniana'ole, who possesses all the magnificent prerequisites of the man the Territory demands; one under whose leadership the campaign of 1904 will be carried to a Republican victory as certain and as gratifying as was the campaign of 1902 under the same leadership.

LANE FOR FIFTH.

John C. Lane seconded the nomination on behalf of the Fifth District. J. H. K. Kaiwi seconded the nomination on behalf of the Sixth District (Kauai), also naming A. G. M. Robertson for chairman of the Central Committee.

W. J. Coelho, in seconding the nomination for Maui, Lanai and Molokai, asked the convention to arise with him and sing "Hawaii Pono!" which was sung with enthusiasm and feeling, and was concluded amid hearty applause.

SECRETARY CASTS BALLOT.

On motion of John C. Lane the convention nominated Jonah Kalaniana'ole by acclamation. When the chairman

announced the result of the vote, bedlam broke loose again. A. G. M. Robertson and Clarence Crabbe were appointed to escort Delegate Kuhio to the platform. The nominee was brought to the stage to the music of a campaign song rendered by the whole convention, led by W. J. Coelho, in which Kuhio's name was conspicuous.

Kuhio, a big lei about his neck, was then introduced, and spoke as follows:

KUHIO ACCEPTS NOMINATION.

"I thank you one and all for naming me again for Delegate to Congress. I will do again all I can as I have done before. I cannot do any more than what I have done. What I have accomplished I think my record speaks for itself. I think, if you gentlemen are readers and understood the workings of Congress, you will know what I have really done.

"I have never been a newspaper man and don't speak through newspapers, but I have to Congress and done all I could. There is only one way to do things in Congress, that is to work hard and make friends and get on the best side of the influential members. The man that goes there and does a lot of talk doesn't do any good, but the man who goes there to make friends does a deal of good.

"I don't say that I have made friends but I am trying to do all I can to get on the best side of the big men, so that when my measures come up I can expect them to help me. It is not a case of getting up in Congress and giving a lot of hot air. Congress doesn't listen to any man unless it be one of national reputation. Congress re-

minds me of a lot of school boys. You get up and talk and everybody talks at the same time.

"My real work in Washington for Hawaii is accomplished by working among the friends I have made. Write to them and say I am your delegate, that you have confidence in me, and so on. That's the way to help me and our islands. Over there, they only recognize one man—that's the delegate. If your delegate is a fool they will say, we will wait for a man who has the confidence of the community.

"When I went there before I had opposition. I don't know for what reason. I was honest and thought I was doing right. I refer to an element which was doing harm to our Hawaiian people. Somebody was opposing me, which was not doing the Territory any good. They belittled me—that is some people who talked and said what a lot they could do in Washington. They say they have a pull in Washington, and yet they have not done anything for you.

"I am your delegate, gentlemen. I want your backing before I can accomplish anything, otherwise I could go to Washington for fifty years and never accomplish anything, or as long as opposition continues. I say if I do get elected I want the backing of everybody, Republicans, Democrats and Home Rulers.

"I don't know whether I have any more hot air. I was never a speaker and don't suppose I ever will be, but gentlemen, when it comes down to hard work I think I am as good as the next one. I have sense enough to know I am there. You never see my name

in the newspapers except when it is put there by somebody else. I do things in my quiet way.

"I hope you will all put your shoulders together and help elect your delegate, senators and representatives. We have no easy thing ahead of us. We must work hard. It is just as hard this time as last, and we will have to work hard to win out."

CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

Nominations were made by districts for central committeemen, the committee being announced later by the chair as follows:

First District—H. K. Lyman, S. L. Deane, W. G. Walker.
Second District—G. C. Hewitt, G. R. Kamaooha, E. E. Olding, Mr. Frazier.
Third District—W. T. Robinson, J. P. Cooke, S. E. Kalama, W. P. Haia, M. K. Nakulua, Geo. H. Dunn.
Fourth District—W. W. Harris, W. T. Rawlins, Faxon Bishop, A. G. Robertson.
Fifth District—W. W. Goodale, D. Douglas, J. H. Sherwood, J. C. Lane, F. T. P. Waterhouse, C. H. Clark.
Sixth District—J. H. K. Kaiwi, E. A. Knudsen, G. W. Mahikoa, W. A. Rice, Jr.

HILO THANKED BY VISITORS.

Chairman Clarence Crabbe, on behalf of the retiring Central Committee thanked Hilo for its generous hospitality, for it indicated that other conventions would receive hospitality for which Hilo was now justly famous.

The convention as a body also expressed its appreciation of the hospitality.

(Continued on page 10.)

"Reflections of a bachelor"—or married man.

"Levingston closing out at cost—time to stock up."

Women never enjoyed such bargains men are now getting in this closing out sale.

Prices don't matter here—the quicker the stock is sold the better. Anything in the store is yours for absolute cost.

If you wear collars, cuffs, neckwear, shirts, underclothing, hats, pajamas, or anything in my large stock remember that this is the first opportunity of the kind in this city and it won't come soon again.

I. LEVINGSTON, ALEXANDER YOUNG BUILDING.

